

PROJECT SUN STREAK

*H*WARNING NOTICE: INTELLIGENCE SOURCES AND METHODS INVOLVED

PROJECT NUMBER:	0094	SESSION NUMBER:	01
DATE OF SESSION:	901010	DATE OF REPORT:	901010
START TIME:	1043	END TIME:	1105
METHODOLOGY:	ERV	SOURCE IDENTIFIER:	052

1. (S/NF/SK) MISSIONS: Describe training site 0094, Steam Plant, CA (note this is built over natural geysers which come up from rock and are trapped into driving turbines.)

2. (S/NF/SK) VIEWER TASKING: Session was started with 052 being told that: "your mission today is to remember some of your visuals so that you can sketch and also after you get good site contact, obtain a couple of I's about the site." Encrypted coordinates were then read. In session cues used were: "remember so that you can sketch," "can you go inside?" "that is an AOL/S based on shape," "can you touch the water?" "follow it and see where it goes," "is there a purpose behind its motion?" "any sounds?" "is there anything else inside?" "OK, I want you to put on your psychic earplugs and go to where the sound is the loudest and see what you can see," "can you see it?" "remember so that you can sketch," "move throughout the structure and see if you can find some people," "remember so that you can sketch," "as one about the site, either what is important about the site or what it is."

3. (S/NF/SK) COMMENTS: No PI's reported. Summary of information attached. Excellent session. Good sketches and excellent concepts.

4. (S/NF/SK) EVALUATION: *4*

5. (S/NF/SK) SEARCH EVALUATION:

PM: 095

CLASSIFIED BY HQDA (DAMT-PO)
DECLASSIFY DADR

UNCLASSIFIED

WORKING PAPER

Target #: 0094
Date: 10 OCT 90
Time: 1043-1105
Viewer: 052
Session: 01

SUMMARY OF INFORMATION:

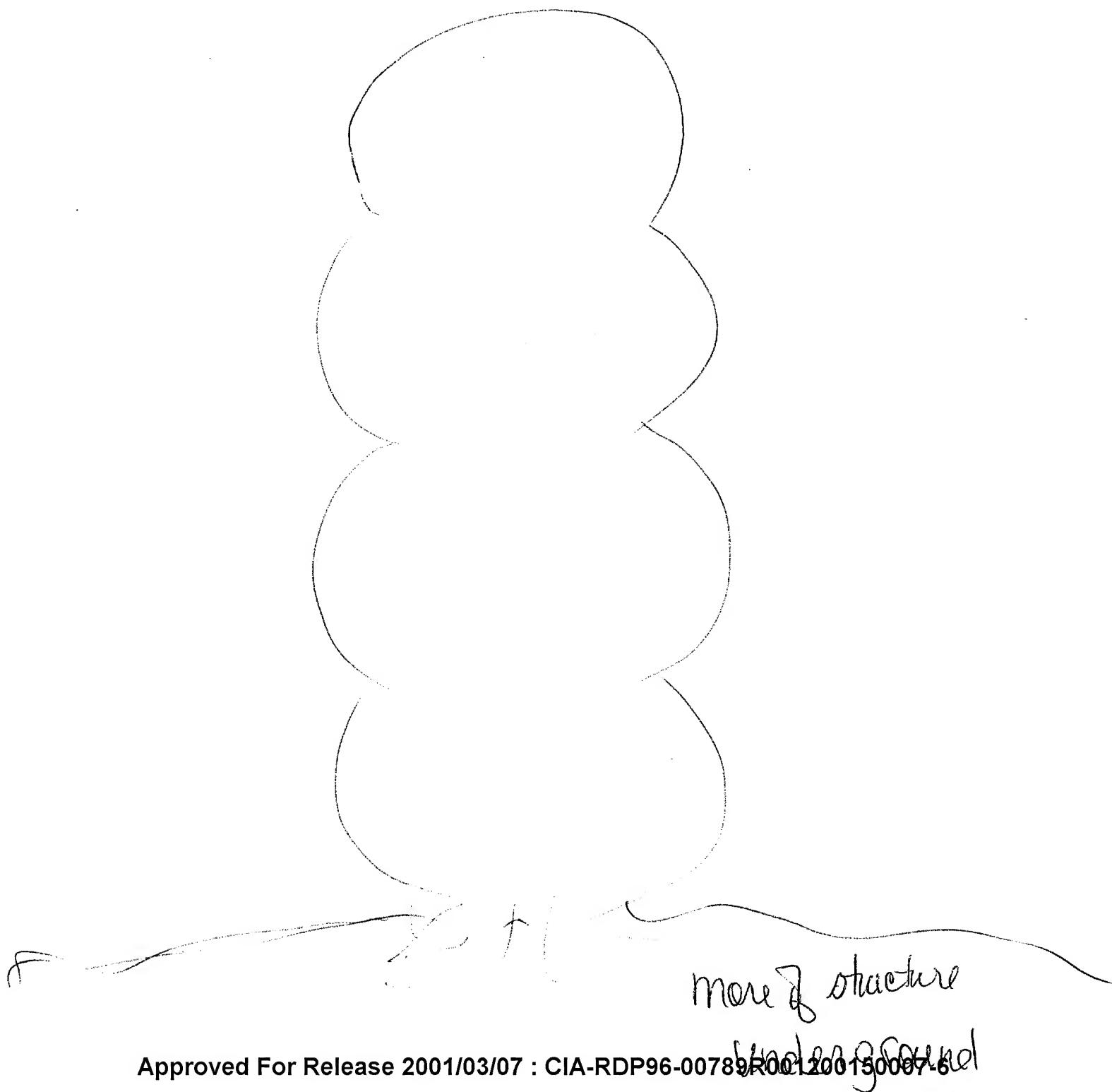
The target is a structure. The top of it is tall and narrow with curved sides. The rest of the structure seems to be underground, surrounded by rock. Outside the structure there is something jagged that runs up and down, all the way across. There is a male person with dark hair, broad shoulders, and wearing a brown jacket. He is outside, as I can see his shadow.

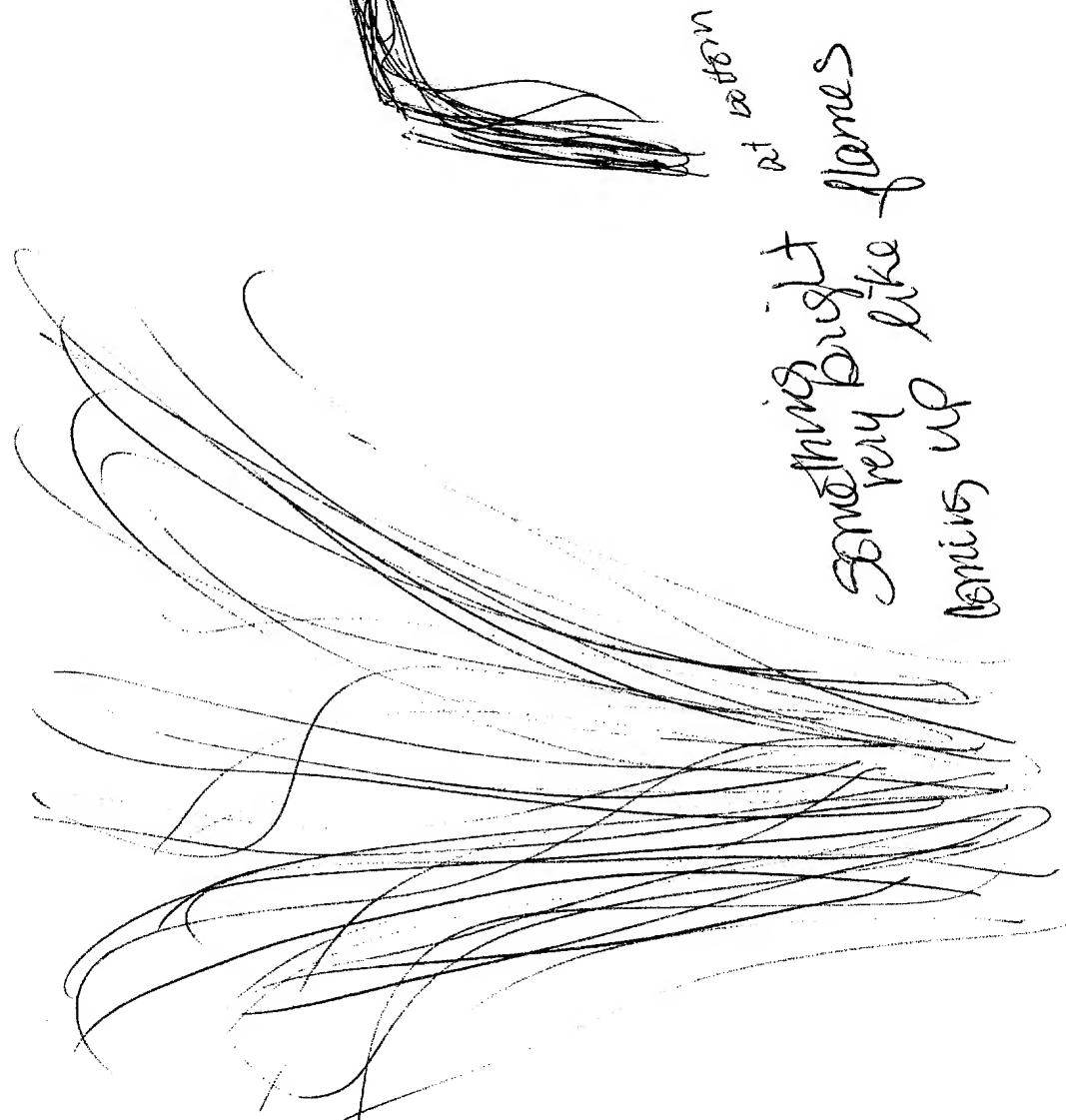
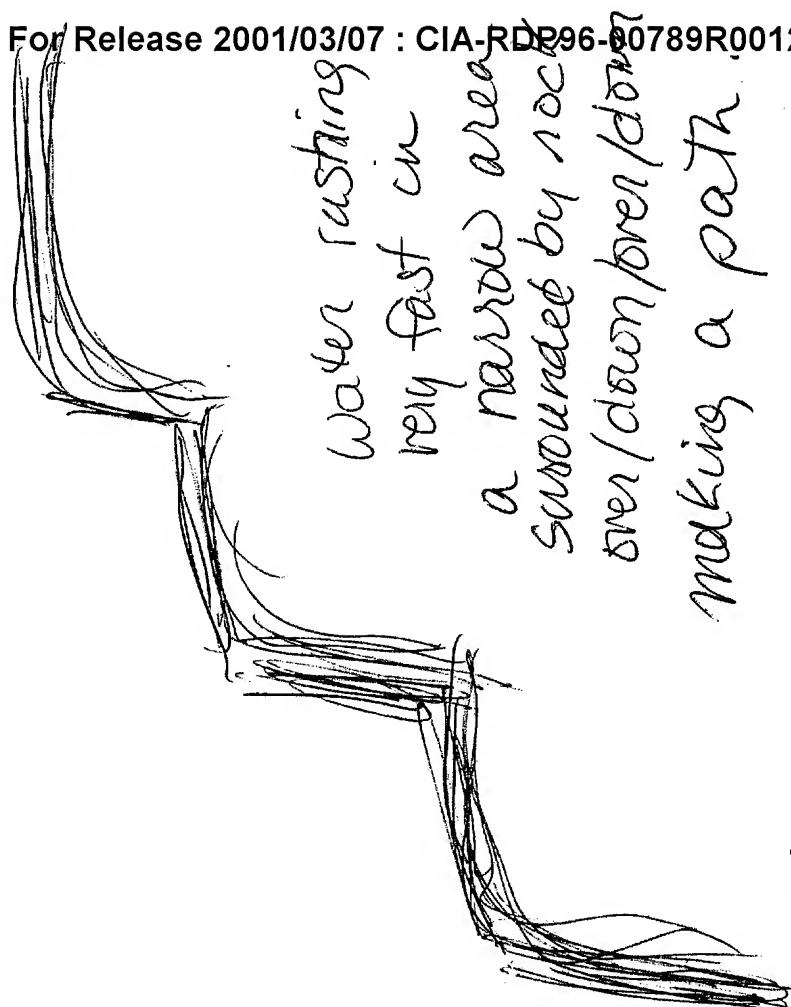
Inside the structure there is a lot of water. The water is flowing and rushing very fast, in a narrow area surrounded by rock. The water is flowing over, down, across, over, down, across, down, making a path. It is cold, thick, and moving very fast. It is so loud, that it is almost a roar. The purpose of the rushing water is energy, but it seems very natural. Colors I can see are blue, green and many dark colors such as brown and black. It is very dark in this place. But there is also something very bright at the end of the water. It is something that shoots upward and looks like flames of a fire. At the

place where the sound is the loudest there is a very very loud roar. I feel like I am next to a rock wall. At the top there is a funnel like thing that stuff goes into, it does not come out of the top of this. On the side there is a round red thing with black specks on it. The water or something seems to be gushing out of this round thing in twists and turns, spinning round and over. It is very strong and moving very fast.

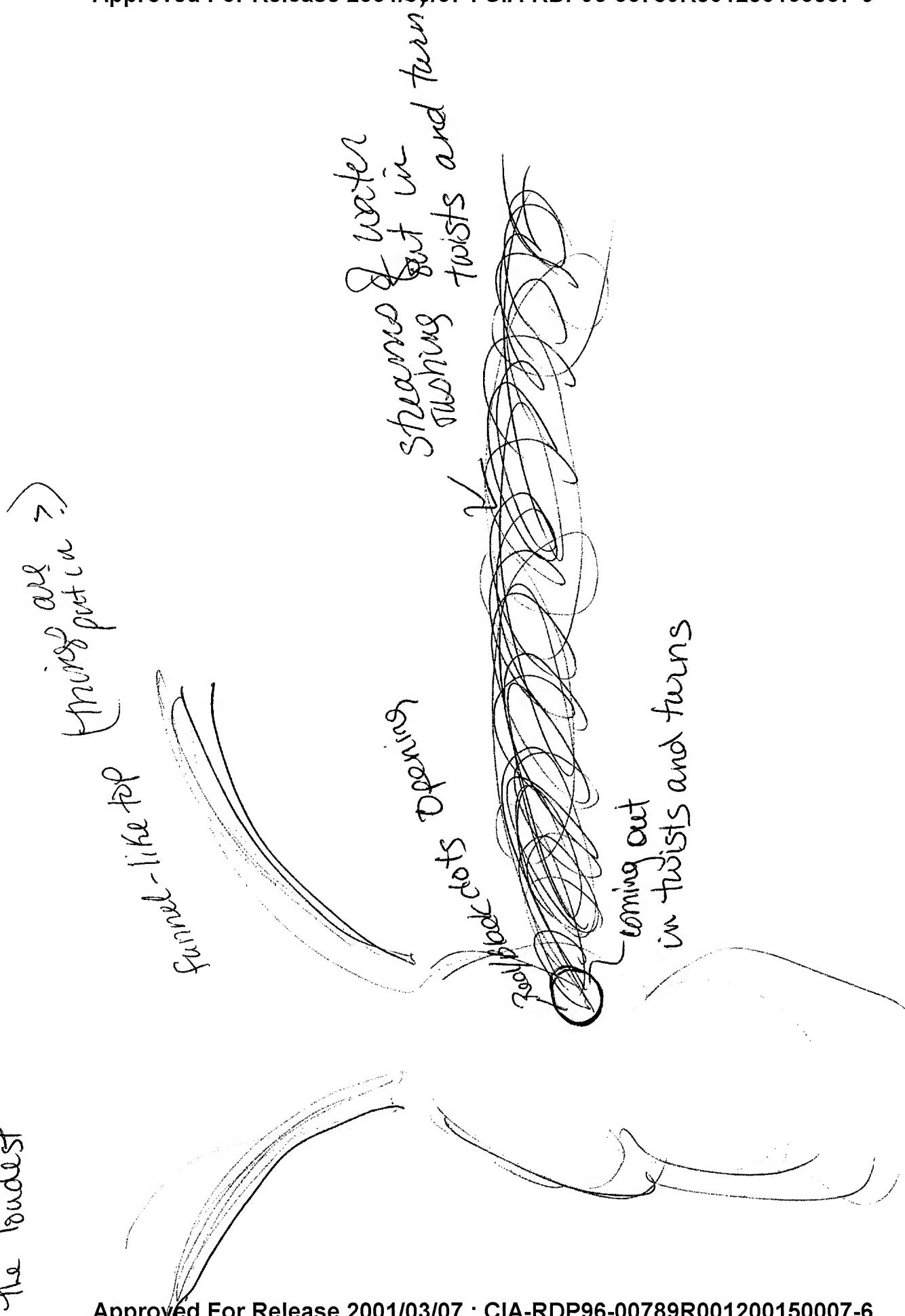
There are people inside this structure that are wearing raincoat like clothes, with a hood. They are checking things to make sure that it is running properly. Asking one what the site is, he said: Perculator.

TOP of structure
(outside)





Where sound is
the loudest



GEOTHERMAL ENERGY

The Power of Letting Off Steam

By KENNETH F. WEAVER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

THE SMELL OF BRUMSTONE hung on the air. Steam vents hissed at me like snakes. Craters of boiling mud seethed and burped; black bubbles formed, swelled, and collapsed with rude plops.

Heat had created a scabrous landscape almost devoid of vegetation and stained with yellow streaks of sulfur and the white crusts of mineral salts. It suggested an outpost of Dante's Inferno—although it bore the more earthly name Laguna Volcano.

Only a short distance away, towering plumes of steam sent a muffled roar to my ears. These plumes marked the location of the new Cerro Prieto power plant in northern Mexico. The heat that drove the electric generators of Cerro Prieto was the same heat that had created the wasteland at my feet. It was the terrible heat from inside the earth. The cold, hard crust of our planet gives

